I thinke our father will hence to night.

Reg. That's most certaine, and with you, next month with vs.

Gon. You see how full of changes his age is, the obseruation we haue made of it hath not beene little; he alwaies loued our sister most, and with what poore iudgement hee hath now cast her off, appeares too grosse.

Reg. Tis the infirmity of his age, yet he hath euer but slenderly knowne himselfe.

Gono. The best and soundest of his time hath bin but rash, then must we looke to receiue frō his age, not alone the imperfection of long ingrafted condition, but therwithal vnruly waiwardnes, that infirme and cholericke yeares bring with them.

Reg. Such vnconstant stars are we like to haue from him, as this of *Kents* banishment.

Gono. There is further complement of leaue taking between *France* and him, pray lets hit together, if our Father cary authority with such dispositions as he beares, this last surrender of his will but offend vs.

Regan. We shall further thinke on't.

Gon. We must do something, and it'h heate. *Exeunt.*

Enter Bastard solus.

Bast. Thou Nature art my Goddesse, to thy law my seruices are bound, wherefore should I stand in the plague of custome, and permit the curiosity of Nations to depriue me, for that I am some 12. or 14. moone-shines lag of a brother: why bastard? wherefore base, when my dementions are as well compact, my minde as generous, & my shape as true as honest madams issue, why brand they vs with base, base bastardy? who in the lusty stealth of nature, take more composition and fierce quality, then doth within a stale dull lied bed, goe to the creating of a whole tribe of fops got tweene sleepe and wake; well the legitimate *Edgar*, I must haue your land, our Fathers loue is to the bastard *Edmund*, as to the legitimate: well my legitimate, if this letter speed, and my inuention thriue, *Edmund* the base shall tooth'legitimate: I grow, I prosper, now Gods stand vp for Bastards.

Enter Glocester.

Glost. *Kent* banisht thus, and *France* in choller parted, and